

# Canibus Lyrics

## "Vitruvian Canman"

*[Canibus]*

Yo, even when I rhyme slow  
My lyrics move at a high rate of speed cause they comin down slow  
My pantheon stands beyond songs, beyond the norm  
I've managed to draw the sihlouette of God  
Connect the dots with stars 'til my C forms  
in the shape of a deep sea prawn, go to the store  
Grab the CD without tongs or gloves on  
And see if it don't barbecue your palms and arms  
Ambience have a seance in the garden of Eve  
I'm a God, a gardener, a guardian of trees  
Banana clips and the spliff is all I'ma need  
I'ma inhale and exhale as long as I breathe  
Turn the mic on, I'ma torment the beat  
Tear the club down with a warning to leave  
Snit snow in the sauna, up to my knees  
Conduct business with broads that fuck for the queen  
Givin angels anal through halos  
Cause the skinny nigga in the seude gold say so  
I'm a pimp with a payroll, tryin to get paid  
Worldwide, I'm thinkin 'bout hirin some gays  
I pace back and forth like a lion in a cage  
Goin out in a blaze, call the fire brigade  
This is Canibus nigga, fuck what you heard about the name  
Niggaz know the steez, I tear mics out the frame  
Who wanna be famous, who's the brainless ignoramus  
Tryin to go against my steel stainless, I train for this  
How the fuck you gon' be grimy? Your guns is tiny  
Kill me you gotta deal with a batallion behind me  
In the center of the circle I stand as the Vitruvian Man  
I'm the illest, truly I am  
I unzip my own flesh and step out my skin  
Let you observe my inner being, it's a beautiful thing  
The intensity in the eyes, the reflection in the rhymes  
Microscopes couldn't find the depths of my design  
Sometimes I rhyme slow, sometimes I rhyme quick  
Sometimes I rhyme so long, the listeners quit  
This the template real MC's should abide by  
Let me wipe the mucus out the side of your mind's eye  
Singlehandedly carried the torch for ten years  
With a trojan horse techinque, that modern man feared  
And I never lost a battle motherfucker don't front  
Maybe on the 32nd day of the 13th month, CHUMP!